

Poetry Series

Elton Hazel
- poems -

Publication Date:
2007

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Elton Hazel(December 20th,1976)

I was born on the island of St. Kitts, West Indies and I spent my early years in the U.S. Virgin Islands and am now living in Miami, Florida. Motivated by my English professor, I began writing poetry. My inspiration comes from life and I try to enliven the senses and make the reader think and become aware of their surroundings.

A Sons Prayer

This day I come;
I come to you in realization
That I am a mere nothing
Just a figment of your imagination.
Recognizing the truth in your Sovereignty.
You have given me the sun, the moon and stars
To guide me.
Without you my world is nothing.
I give to you that which is of no cost to me.
I expect much,
But give little in return.
Show me the way to be good.
Have mercy on me
For I am but a lowly Sinner.
Make me whole.
Renew thy spirit within.

Thank you Lord!
For your grace.

Elton Hazel

Beeping Noises

I hear beeping noises
Ringing loud through the night
Can't sleep! Can't think!
Can't move!
It feels like I am an insomniac.
Derailed by my minds wishes
Then I realized why!
It's been 'Hospitalized'.

Elton Hazel

I Sit Still As The Sunset

I sit still as the sun sat
on the concave hill on the beach.
I hear the calm waves crashing against the sandy rocks.

I feel the soft breeze beckoning night to fall
as the skies change.
Going through its metamorphosis
like the werewolf.

The change is subtle.
Like beauty to darkness
It falls and instead of beautiful red clouds
I see dark gray skies,
Illuminated by a bright sphere.

Changing the beauty of day too night.

Elton Hazel

Life Unrecognized

Living to live or die
Circumstances foretells.
It speaks of abundant living
Seeking after that which is good
Not withstanding things that are bad.

Yearning to live
Not yielding to the inevitable
Living the life
Blinded by the obvious

Choices on going
Paths unknown
Making the will to live interesting.

Elton Hazel

Lifes Journey

As I embark on life's journey
Things seems not what they are
It's as though metaphorically
Things changed.
People changed

It's as though there is a remedy to
A not so real world
Where nothing last or
If it does it's only for a season.

Elton Hazel

My Heart Bellows

My heart bellows.
Seeking, wondering, chivering
Seems so undetermined.
I am lost deep in an abiss,

Swallowed up by guilt
Fear of loosing you.

Your uncanning beauty
Stains my heart
With impressions of images
So unresolved.

Elton Hazel

On The Pair

I hear the sounds of chatter,
Swaying through the moonlight.
I hear the sounds of 'wanna be'
fisher men casting their rods.

Waiting for the inevitable,
The first catch.
I hear the chatter...
of just one catch Lord
As if they are praying to a higher being
granting them one wish.

I feel the breeze whisking my face
I see the cute couples parading by as thou
they are in a high school introductory
night ball.

I see kids frolicking.
I see me enjoying myself.

Elton Hazel

Sickness

What is It?

Just a figment of one's imagination

Conjured up by old wiles fables.

Or is it mere impressions of the devils handy work.

A disturbed life!

Or another aberration of a man made cause and effect.

The pros and cons wagered for a brighter tomorrow.

Or is it a spirit being come upon us to oppress

To take our will.

Giving Sickness a name.

Elton Hazel

The Ending

Some say the end is near,
Even though it seems so unclear what's lifes' rewards.
Laid before us like a five course meal platter
With choices of delicacies known and unknown.
Justifying and appealing to the means
that brought the inevitable.
The moments of passion, sadness and laughter.
Closure is creeping by to the path we once knew
Experienced and enjoyed.

The end of the life
You once called time...

Elton Hazel

The Pursuit Of Happiness

As I traverse
On life's lonely road
I hear whispers, I feel pain, I feel joy
Trouble buffets me
Make me unaware of my surroundings
I feel surreal
Images conjures up feelings
Of unwanted pleasures
Not knowing what life will bring
Where this road leads
As I pursue...

My Happiness!

Elton Hazel

The Red Vase

Top curves surround by
Basic figurines of a
Gigantic round base.
Standing tall
With eccentric circular designs
Of ancient times.
Telling ancient past and present.
Questioning the Deity of our ancient ones.
Solid gold trimmings of carved out kings and Queens.
Maps of riches and wealth,
The pathway to heaven or Hell.

Elton Hazel

The Unknown

days on nights dawning hour.
your irrefutable soft voice
i hear.
trying to put a face to the words
confined by the reality of sight

i rely on my senses.
what my heart feels.
as I listen,
ciphering the questions in my mind.

thinking of that day.
what will it be like.
my insecurities creeps in.
I feel betwix.

My mine needs answers,
details,
this wait seems foretelling.

until we meet, my hearts a flutter...

Elton Hazel

The Wind

The sound of whispers,
Branches swaying to a beat
As she tantalizingly send its signals.

It seems unfair
Standing alone with no one near
I can hear her secrets
As she whimper through the branches

Her powerful charms
Over-powered me
In places one only desire to be.

Seducing the most innermost trenches
With a romantic tantalizing sound
Shhww, shhww, shhhww
Revealing its treasures abound.

Elton Hazel

Times Change

Times have change and
We've all grown up.
Seems like yesterday
I confess my love.

Through the shady times
Separated by lives trials and pains
Faith has brought our paths together.
It seems like we were meant for each other.

Not sure where this road may lead
It's a choice of faith
Whether to go right or left
Or even stop and stay where we are.

The choices we take
Makes us human
It's our god given right to choose
Ain't life funny

Wanting to ask for help.
The decisions is yours
Only you can make the foreseeable
Stop, left, right, or follow...

Elton Hazel

Unforgivable Blackness

Don't hate me because
The sun has shown its favor towards me.
Or make me inferior or predispose,
Sending me into the dark, my abyss

Why am I hated so?
Why am I feared but not revered?
These are questions I live with
And may be till death not know.

Tension flares
As Madness cries aloud:
Just another statistic
of a sadistic black love affair.

Is there a ceiling?
Something characterizing me
Telling me who I am
Or is it I who is forever labeled

Labeled with a stigma
Not of my own.
Is there no justice?
Please forgive me for my blackness!

Elton Hazel

Virgin Daughter

Thou are more precious than rubies, diamonds.
Thy heart is not perverse with fiery drift,
Nor thy lips speak of guile and destructions.
For thou knowest the cost of this divine gift.
This vow to wait for the man who shall
Unlock thy life's Patrimonial treasure.
Yea, there will be temptation, use your 'Will',
Remember your vow and never let down guard
For their is a reward for those who wait.
This thou wilt see on that night. Avantgarde
The Arms of thy lover, talk of thy fate:
As he sends you to ecstasy revealing
Himself to you touching, caressing, kissing.

Elton Hazel

When Times Get Bad

You feel life got you against the ropes.
No were else to go but, down.
You feel like tortured souls torment you each day.
Your body and mind is betwixt over power of will.
You want to stand and fight, kick and scream.
There is a helper, a keeper
There is a God.

Hold on to that Rock for He is ABLE.

Elton Hazel

Why Calle Me

As the dawn on night struck
It seems like everlasting glazed
Back and forth
Continuing to move in the glaze
Mesmurizing all the unlawful fulfillments thereof.

Times have changed before and after thought
bekoning to my undesigned depleted
enchantments.
It is as though selfless being has invaded
our membered bodies. Why?

Questions are made to be answered.
Think of the time we had the time we shared
and all about the imbodyed friction of all
idosyncrocies.
Is life that great? or is it one of our
unfavorable lifestyle of the rich and famous.

Elton Hazel